

A STAR ROUTE ROBBERY.

BY JOHN H. RAFTERY.

When the train pulled into McArdles a pretty, fair-haired girl got off the Pullman with her arms full of bundles and looked eagerly up and down the platform. Then she went into the "ladies' waiting-room," bestowed her luggage and was out again, nervously scanning the rough men about her as the train groaned slowly toward the south.

"Lookin' for somebody, miss?" asked a rotund, elderly man, with a long beard.

"Yes, sir." She saw the man was a native, for he carried a thick cane, wore no collar and seemed at home on the end of the depot truck. "Yes, sir, I'm looking for Dennis Mather, my uncle. I intended to spend a day in Kansas City with my aunt, but nobody was there to meet me and so I came on. My uncle doesn't expect me till tomorrow, but I thought he might be here. How far does he live from here?"

"Bout fourteen miles, miss," said the stranger, wiping the tobacco juice from his chin and scanning the fashionable garments of the little visitor. "So you're Marshal Mather's niece? Well, you'd better git over to Queque soon's you kin. This yere is a rough settlement an' some o' our boys is apt to steal ye, miss."

She flushed at this, but the old fellow's manner was one of fatherly admiration, so she plucked up her failing courage and smiled.

"How shall I get over to Queque?"

"Better drive over, missy. Truth is they ain't no fit place in this yere settlement fur to stay over night, an', lessee," he pulled out a big silver watch and resumed, "it's only 5 now. Good drivin' 'll fetch ye to Queque fore 7. Kin you drive, missy?"

"Goodness, no, sir," she laughed, "I never was in the country much. I—I'm a school teacher, you know."

"Well, lessee. You wait here, missy, an' I'll go see if the mail hack is left yet."

She thanked him and watched him waddle away across the dusty lot and up the middle of the single street of McArdles. Then noticing the stares of the few loiterers who were squatting in the sun beside the depot, she went into the empty waiting-room and sat down with a shiver of uneasiness. It was half an hour before the old man came back, but she was glad to see him.

"Am I in time?"

"No, missy," he answered, taking off his hat, "mail hack's gone. They wasn't no mail for Queque, so Juniper he jest galloped away. But Boot Jack Washington, he's up there yet, an' if you don't mind I expect he'll take ye to your uncle all right."

"Boot Jack?" she frowned, thinking of Indians. "What is Boot Jack? Is he an Indian, a savage?"

"Waal, missy, he is a Injun, but he ain't no savage. Some says he's a leetle wee bit wild 'bout some things, but law, missy, he's that skeered o' Marshal Mather, he wouldn't take more care o' his own sister than he will o' you. Yonder he comes now."

And around the street corner in a buckboard drawn by two frisky mules came Boot Jack Washington. Little Miss Mather watched him drive up, take off his broad sombrero and alight from the vehicle, holding the lines in his left hand. He was tall and straight as a lance, his face was as white as a Caucasian; his hair, cropped like a collegian's, curled in black ringlets over his fine head. His big, quick, gray eyes rested upon Miss Mather in frank but respectful admiration as he smiled slightly and said:

"You wish to go to Queque, miss?"

"Yes, indeed," she answered, all her courage coming back, "if you'll take me."

"I'll be glad to," he answered, putting on his big hat and lifting her lightly into the buck-board.

"What's the fare?" she laughed.

"You know I'm only a poor school-ma'am."

He flushed red under his brown, smooth skin at this and as he bowed over a dangling end of the harness, said quite coolly:

"Oh, I'm not running an omnibus, Miss Mather. I'm just driving for pleasure."

"Well, Mr. Boo—Mr. Washington, you're very kind, I'm sure. I hope I haven't offended you?"

"Oh, no." He was sitting beside her now, and as she smiled good-by to the fat old man on the platform, he bawled after her: "Look out for Injuns, missy!" and chuckled like a Santa Claus as he disappeared in the dust cloud of their wheels.

Miss Mather felt perfectly comfortable beside her stalwart charioteer, till they had put McArdles four or five miles behind them and the sandy road, now lying along the dry bed of a river, wound between the jungles of brown-green timber that lined its banks. There was not a house in sight, not a sign of life, not a sound but the croom of the prairie wind in the trees and

the whirr of the wheels through the sand.

"Are there—Mr. Washington," she hesitated, trembling a little, "are there any—er—Indians near here?"

"Yes, Miss, there is one," and he smiled grimly at her.

"You don't mean—"

"Yes, indeed; I'm an Indian all right I think I'm a good Indian. At any rate, I'm a Chickasaw."

"Oh," she murmured, glancing at his well-fitting corduroys and the neat blue flannel shirt that covered his breast; "why, I thought all the Indians—"

"Wore feathers and bow and arrows?" There was a hint of sarcasm on his handsome face as he said this and for a few miles they were both silent. Then a queer thing happened. He stopped his team, walked up a declivity that was scarred by recent hoofs, prints, scanned them earnestly, and coming back to the wagon, resumed his drive. When they had reached what seemed to the girl the loneliest and most desolate part of the road the big fellow beside her stopped his team laid down the lines and pulled out a big revolver, which he carefully laid across his knees. Her heart was in her mouth when he said, very quietly:

"Miss Mather, give me your watch and those rings and whatever money you have, quick." His gray eyes looked bright black as he glared at her.

"You—" she murmured, and would have said more, but he growled "Quick," looking back as if afraid somebody would catch him at his rascality. But the girl was too frightened to speak. She gave him her little gold watch, pulled the rings from her slender fingers and handed him her purse. He opened it and quickly counted the money. There was \$52 in it.

"You can keep the change," he said handing her back the pocketbook and calmly pocketing the rest of the booty "And now," said he, "on your life you must promise not to tell Marshal Mather anything about what has or may happen on this trip." He was fingering his pistol.

"Only take me to him," she whispered between white lips, "I'll swear to say nothing."

"Then don't get scared," he said more cheerfully, picking up the reins and replacing his wicked-looking gun.

In another minute they heard the clatter of horses' hoofs behind them and, looking back, saw two horsemen with leveled Winchesters hard in their wake.

"Hands up!" shouted the foremost as Washington stopped his team and got out. Miss Mather, very much scared, clambered down into the sand and followed her driver's example, for that worthy, coward like, seemed to be trying to touch the sky with his finger tips. In a jiffy the robbers had found the girl's pocketbook, and, stranger still, her pocket. They took the \$2 and change that her companion had left her and cursed roundly that it was no more. But whether frightened at the sound of approaching wheels or knowing that Boot Jack had nothing, they then remounted their horses and galloped into the dust toward McArdles.

The tall Indian and his frightened charge then jumped back into the buggy and fairly raced toward Queque which they could now see like a painted village outlined against the reddening western sky.

When they had reached the last sand hill that rose at the eastern entrance to the scattering town the Indian driver stopped again. This time his revolver did not appear, but he pulled out the little watch, her money and her rings, and, handing them to her, looked laughingly in her astonished blue eyes as he said almost tenderly:

"Take them, Miss Mather. I know you thought I'd rob you, but I would not." His fingers, yet clinging to her watch chain, touched her hands and lingered an instant as he resumed: "But you must not forget your promise, you won't say a word to Mather?"

"No-oo! But, Mr. Boo—Washington," she blushed at her mean suspicion of him, "seeing now that he had 'held her up' to save her little property from the highwaymen, 'but why didn't those hateful robbers rob you?'"

He was looking far ahead into the gathering darkness as he answered with a question:

"You will not say a word to Marshal Mather?"

"Not a word, upon my honor," and she wondered what he would say next. But he said nothing at all.

In the days of George III, he and his consort, Queen Charlotte, always dined at a table alone, to show their superiority over those who had not the hallmark of royalty. King Edward VII is anxious to dispense with the old custom and merge the dinners of both sovereigns and suite into one. It will not only involve less expense, but also, no doubt, less dreariness, as a tete-a-tete meal even between a king and his consort must after a time become slightly monotonous.

THE TOUCH DOES IT

Benson's Plasters are like your other friends—they hate to see you in pain or in weakness and are dog-tired hearing you complain about it. They want to cure you and send you along to your business—whole and happy. They can do it and will do it. Try them on. What for? Why for any cough or cold you may be troubled with, or any bothering pain or ache, or worry with kidneys or liver. Possibly some old clutch of muscular rheumatism renders an arm or a leg worth only half price just now. For anything that makes the machine work slow and stiff, with pain maybe in the motion of it, clasp a Benson's Poreous Plaster squarely on the bad spot. They are the get-out-to-morrow plasters—not the sort that go to sleep on your skin like a cat on a cushion. There is comfort and speedy relief in the touch of them. No other external remedy, no matter how made or how called, is worthy to live in the same street with Benson's Plasters. Pains and ailments melt away under them as a sheet of ice does under the Spring sun. You cannot forestall the weather but you can always forestall the effect of Benson's Plasters; it is as sure as the effect of a hot breakfast in a hungry man's stomach. But look out for substitutes. Get the genuine. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each.

Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N.Y.

New Train Service Between St. Joseph and Chariton, Ia. Via Grant City.

Attention is directed to the new train service of the C. B. & Q. between St. Joseph, Mo., and Chariton, Iowa, via the new line lately completed between Grant City and Albany Junction.

In addition to trains 111 and 112 between Chariton and Kansas City via the old main line, there are new trains 114 and 113 running as follows:

No. 114 daily except Sunday from Chariton to St. Joseph via Bethany Junction, Grant City and Albany Junction, leaving Chariton 5:45 a. m., arriving St. Joseph 12:30 noon, making connections at St. Joseph with south bound train of the K. C. St. J. & C. B. No. 20 North bound trains from Kansas City, No. 15 and 21 connect at St. Joseph with C. B. & Q. train No. 113 leaving St. Joseph daily except Sunday at 2:45 p. m., running north via Albany Junction Grant City and Bethany Junction, arriving Chariton 9:30 p. m.

L. W. WAKELEY, General Passenger Agent.



FUREKA HARNESS OIL

Rain and sweat have no effect on this harness oil. It keeps the harness supple and prevents cracking. It is the best harness oil ever made. Sold everywhere in cans and all sizes. Made by Standard Oil Company.



ECONOMY CREAM SEPARATOR.

Pays for itself in a few days. Separates in 10 minutes automatically and gets all the cream. Only costs a trifle and lasts forever. AGENTS WANTED. Big pay—easy work. Write for catalogue, prices, etc., to ECONOMY SUPPLY CO., 555 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.

Ambassador Choate has recovered completely from an attack of influenza, and is back again at his desk in the embassy in London.

Paul—Percy, what is your idea of success?

Percy—My idea of success? Well, it is having people run after me who used to run away from me.

Three daughters of Brigham Young have been attending the meetings of the National Council of Women at Washington—Mrs. Susa Young Gates, Mrs. M. Y. Douglass, and Mrs. P. I. Beattie, all of Salt Lake City.

A FACT ABOUT THE "BLUES"

What is known as the "Blues" is seldom occasioned by actual existing external conditions, but in the great majority of cases by a disordered LIVER.

THIS IS A FACT which may be demonstrated by trying a course of

Tutt's Pills

They control and regulate the LIVER. They bring hope and buoyancy to the mind. They bring health and elasticity to the body.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Keeping Accounts.

The average woman has a weakness for borrowing that necessitates most wonderful and complex account keeping, and the average woman's way of keeping accounts is so much beyond ordinary comprehension as to be positively weird and unearthly.

"Let's see," says one, "we'd better reckon up what we owe each other. Wasn't it day before yesterday that I borrowed 5 cents of you?"

"I think so. But we'd better get a pencil and paper."

"Oh, never mind. I'll tick off on my fingers. That 5 cents—"

"Stop, though," says No. 2; "there was that half-dollar you borrowed of me last week."

"I?"

"Why yes, don't you remember? You wanted it in a hurry—"

"Oh, you're thinking of week before last. I paid that back."

"You must remember that 50 cents I was dressing to go out, and you called upstairs to me—"

"Oh, yes! But didn't I pay you back next day? That's funny. But, anyhow, right after that you borrowed 25 cents of me, so we may as well count that in."

"No, no; don't count that yet. Count all you owe me first."

"Oh, yes; I dare say! I'm not going to let you off, my dear. Now, let's begin again. There was the 50 cents I borrowed, and then you borrowed a quarter, that leaves 25 cents owing you; and then the 5 cents, that makes 30. Then yesterday I loaned you \$2. So I don't owe you anything, and you owe me—let me see—ought from ought and three from ten."

"Why do you put that in? That was separate."

"How?"

"Oh, go ahead. But you forgot the five stamps I lent you Tuesday. Let's write down everything."

"Very well; here's a pencil. Now then, 25 cents you borrowed—"

"But before that, 50 cents you borrowed."

"Well, don't you see; I have put that in a separate place."

"Oh, all right."

"Fifty cents I borrowed, that goes here, and then 5 cents, that makes 55. Your 25 cents and \$2; that's \$2.25. Deduct 10 cents for stamps and it leaves \$2.15. Take 55 from \$2.15 and that's—"

"Why do you count the 10 cents separate?"

"It's the same thing in the end."

"I don't see it that way. Let me have the pencil. After you borrowed 50 cents from me I borrowed 25 cents of you, that leaves—"

They wrangle half an hour longer and then agree to accept the arbitration of a Mere Man. He scribbles down a few figures, and says:

"Now, you borrowed 65 cents from her, and she borrowed \$2.25 from you. The difference is \$1.60, which she owes you."

"Don't it seem odd," says No. 1, "that you don't owe me anything at all? I suppose it must be right."

They felt so dubious, however, that they decided to make an actual exchange of cash in settlement of the two debts. Then they felt better.

"Wasn't it funny the way he counted that up so quick?" they ask each other.

How to Set Out Shrubs.

As soon as the ground is dry enough to be dug with ease, trees and shrubs may be removed. Plant them as early as possible, in order that they might secure a good root hold before the trying times of drouth and heat comes. But take your time to plant each one, for upon the care taken in transplanting depends much of the future satisfaction and success. This care taking is of two kinds—that which has to do with the preparation of the soil and that associated with the manipulation of the tree itself.

The richer and mellow the soil, the more likely is the tree to grow and surer is its subsequent thrift. Do not be stingy with the holes. Make them larger than the mere extent of the roots, especially if the soil is hard and stubborn. In many cases it is well to remove some of the earth and replace it with fine top soil. Be sure to cut up the earth and make it fine in the bottom of the hole, for this enables the roots to grow downwards to a constant moisture supply. Be sure, also, that the earth is also placed about all the roots. Air spaces cause the roots to dry out. It is well to set the plant a little deeper than it stood originally.

The less the plant is mutilated in removal the better. In spite of all one can do, much of the root system will be left in the ground. This means that the top must be cut back in proportion. In fact, it is well to shorten in the top more than the root, because the root system has lost its connection with the soil and must re-establish itself before active growth can begin. A large top under such conditions, transpires more moisture than the roots can supply and the plant dwindles and dies.

Officials of Westminster Abbey charge fees aggregating over \$2,000 when a memorial is placed in the abbey.—New York Sun.

SETTLEMENT DOCKET

-OF- Probate Court of Holt County, Mo.

Regular May Term, A. D., 1902.

NAME OF ESTATE. NAME OF ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, CURATOR OR EXECUTOR. ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, CURATOR OR EXECUTOR. SETTLEMENT.

First Day, Monday, May 12, A. D., 1902.

Second Day, Tuesday, May 13, A. D., 1902.

Third Day, Wednesday, May 14, A. D., 1902.

Fourth Day, Thursday, May 15, A. D., 1902.

Fifth Day, Friday, May 16, A. D., 1902.

Sixth Day, Saturday, May 17, A. D., 1902.

Seventh Day, Monday, May 19, A. D., 1902.

1 Freeman, Samuel	W. S. Thompson	Administrator	Final
2 Rhodes, John	Charles Rhodes	Administrator	1st annual
3 Cain, Anna	E. L. Randall	Administrator	1st annual
4 Bain, Willie	E. J. Kellogg	Guardian	Final
5 Bain, Bernice	E. J. Kellogg	Guardian	Final
6 Haken, G. W.	R. S. Meyer	Administrator	Final
7 Bean, Baxter	E. A. Brown	Administrator	Final
8 Meyers, Jno	M. C. Brumbaugh	Administrator	1st annual
9 Townsend, Jno. A.	Bertha Townsend	Administrator	1st annual
10 Hahn, Daniel	M. D. Walker	Administrator	1st annual
11 King, Frank, et al.	William Sanders	Guardian	1st annual
12 Young, Samuel	Ben J. Young	Executor	1st annual
13 Drappeau, J. B.	M. D. Walker	Administrator	1st annual
14 Worley, Jesse	P. G. Worley	Administrator	1st annual
15 Knowles, Jno	William Knowles	Administrator	1st annual
16 Evans, Ann	Peter Kaiser	Administrator	1st annual
17 Robinson, Rowen S.	Jacob Kuhn	Guardian	1st annual
18 Bradbury, W. E. Mira, et al.	Z. T. Randall	Guardian	1st annual
19 Goldsberry, Elizabeth.	John A. Goldsberry	Executor	2d annual
20 Williams, Omer	Charles Williams	Guardian	8th annual
21 Woods, James et al	M. D. Walker	Guardian	7th annual
22 Shirley, Grover	John E. Taylor	Guardian	8th annual
23 Meadows, Marvin	Lemuel Meadows	Guardian	13th annual
24 Robinson, Rowen S.	Minnie E. Robinson	Guardian	3rd annual
25 Wright, Wm. et al.	J. A. Wright	Guardian	14th annual
26 Lawrence, W. H.	H. B. Lawrence	Executor	12th annual
27 Hon, Peter	W. H. Richards	Guardian	21st annual
28 Handley, Harvey	W. H. Richards	Guardian	14th annual
29 Tuttle, Sylvester	W. H. Richards	Guardian	8th annual
30 Rayhill, Cora	Chas. Rayhill	Guardian	6th annual
31 Taylor, Wm. et al.	Asa Sharp	Curator	1st annual
32 Scher, Ulrich	S. N. & Jacob Bucher	Administrator	2d annual
33 Taylor, Chas. N.	James E. Taylor	Curator	2d annual
34 Brownlee, W. A.	Mary A. Brownlee	Administrator	2d annual
35 Webster, Naomi & Beebe	Albin Hersher	Curator	2d annual
36 Allen, Henry	Wm. Allen	Administrator	Final
37 St. John, Dorothy	Fred St. John	Guardian	1st annual
38 Gillis, Myrtle & Repta	Robt. Gillis	Guardian	1st annual
39 Bender, Elias	Ava J. Bender	Executor	1st annual
40 McNulty, James	Monroe Stebbins	Executor	1st annual
41 Kerns, Granville	Celia Kerns	Executor	1st annual
42 McCoy, Cuy	Rodger McCoy	Guardian	1st annual
43 Payne, M. U.	M. U. Walker	Administrator	Final

STATE OF MISSOURI, ss. I, George W. Murphy, Judge of the Probate Court within and for Holt County, Missouri, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a full, true and complete copy of the Probate Settlement Docket for May term, A. D., 1902, of said court, as the same appears of record in my office.

Witness my hand as Judge, and the seal of said court. Done at office in Oregon this 15th day of April 1902.

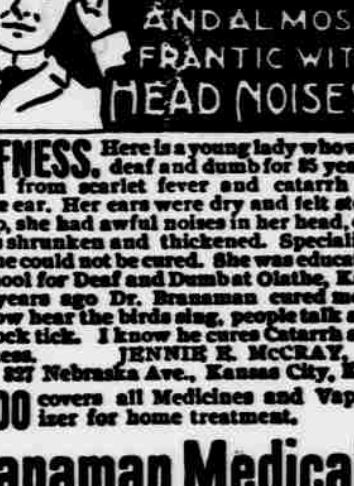
GEORGE W. MURPHY, Judge of Probate Court.

NOTICE.

Administrators, Executors, Guardians and Curators are urged to be prompt in making their settlements, and to respectfully refer to the following sections of law:

Section 218, of Volume I, of the Revised Statutes of 1892, reads as follows: "The court shall call the names of Executors and Administrators on the day for which their settlements are docketed, and if any Executor or Administrator fail to appear and make settlement, the clerk shall continue such settlement to the subsequent term, and the clerk shall immediately issue a citation to such Executor or Administrator, requiring him to make settlement at the next term of court, and show cause, if any he have, why attachment should not issue against him for failing to make settlement according to law."

And Section 331, of Volume II, of the Revised Statutes of 1892, reads as follows: "The court shall call the names of Guardians and Curators on the day for which their settlements are docketed, and if any Guardian or Curator fail to appear and make settlement, the clerk shall immediately issue a citation to such Guardian or Curator, requiring him within 30 days to make settlement, and show cause, if any he have, why attachment should not issue against him, or failing to make settlement according to law."



I WAS DEAF FOR YEARS AND AM NOW FRANTIC WITH HEAD NOISES

DEAFNESS. Here is a young lady who was deaf from scarlet fever and catarrh of middle ear. Her ears were dry and felt plugged up. She had awful noises in her head, ear drums shrank and thickened. Specialists said she could not be cured. She was educated in school for Deaf and Dumb at Olathe, Kan. Two years ago Dr. Brannaman cured me. I can now hear the birds sing, people talk and my clock tick. I know he cures Catarrh and Deafness.

522 Nebraska Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

Dr. Brannaman cures all Medicines and Vaporizers for home treatment.

\$5.00

ASTHMA, CATARRH

Cured at home by a new and quick method. Dr. Brannaman has been curing Catarrh of the head and throat, Catarrh of the lungs, Catarrh of the stomach, Catarrh of the bladder, Catarrh of the prostate, Catarrh of the uterus, Catarrh of the vagina, Catarrh of the rectum, Catarrh of the anus, Catarrh of the skin, Catarrh of the eyes, Catarrh of the ears, Catarrh of the nose, Catarrh of the mouth, Catarrh of the throat, Catarrh of the lungs, Catarrh of the stomach, Catarrh of the bladder, Catarrh of the prostate, Catarrh of the uterus, Catarrh of the vagina, Catarrh of the rectum, Catarrh of the anus, Catarrh of the skin, Catarrh of the eyes, Catarrh of the ears, Catarrh of the nose, Catarrh of the mouth, Catarrh of the throat, Catarrh of the lungs, Catarrh of the stomach, Catarrh of the bladder, Catarrh of the prostate, Catarrh of the uterus, Catarrh of the vagina, Catarrh of the rectum, Catarrh of the anus, Catarrh of the skin, Catarrh of the eyes, Catarrh of the ears, Catarrh of the nose, Catarrh of the mouth, Catarrh of the throat, Catarrh of the lungs, Catarrh of the stomach, Catarrh of the bladder, Catarrh of the prostate, Catarrh of the uterus, Catarrh of the vagina, Catarrh of the rectum, Catarrh of the anus, Catarrh of the skin, Catarrh of the eyes, Catarrh of the ears, Catarrh of the nose, Catarrh of the mouth, Catarrh of the throat, Catarrh of the lungs, Catarrh of the stomach, Catarrh of the bladder, Catarrh of the prostate, Catarrh of the uterus, Catarrh of the vagina, Catarrh of the rectum, Catarrh of the anus, Catarrh of the skin, Catarrh of the eyes, Catarrh of the ears, Catarrh of the nose, Catarrh of the mouth, Catarrh of the throat, Catarrh of the lungs, Catarrh of the stomach, Catarrh of the bladder, Catarrh of the prostate, Catarrh of the uterus, Catarrh of the vagina, Catarrh of the rectum, Catarrh of the anus, Catarrh of the skin, Catarrh of the eyes, Catarrh of the ears, Catarrh of the nose, Catarrh of the mouth, Catarrh of the throat, Catarrh of the lungs, Catarrh of the stomach, Catarrh of the bladder, Catarrh of the prostate, Catarrh of the uterus, Catarrh of the vagina, Catarrh of the rectum, Catarrh of the anus, Catarrh of the skin, Catarrh of the eyes, Catarrh of the ears, Catarrh of the nose, Catarrh of the mouth, Catarrh of the throat, Catarrh of the lungs, Catarrh of the stomach, Catarrh of the bladder, Catarrh of the prostate, Catarrh of the uterus, Catarrh of the vagina, Catarrh of the rectum, Catarrh of the anus, Catarrh of the skin, Catarrh of the eyes, Catarrh of the ears, Catarrh of the nose, Catarrh of the mouth, Catarrh of the throat, Catarrh of the lungs, Catarrh of the stomach, Catarrh of the bladder, Catarrh of the prostate, Catarrh of the uterus, Catarrh of the vagina, Catarrh of the rectum, Catarrh of the anus, Catarrh of the skin, Catarrh of the eyes, Catarrh of the ears, Catarrh of the nose, Catarrh of the mouth, Catarrh of the throat, Catarrh of the lungs, Catarrh of the stomach, Catarrh of the bladder, Catarrh of the prostate, Catarrh of the uterus, Catarrh of the vagina, Catarrh of the rectum, Catarrh of the anus, Catarrh of the skin, Catarrh of the eyes, Catarrh of the ears, Catarrh of the nose, Catarrh of the mouth, Catarrh of the throat, Catarrh of the lungs, Catarrh of the stomach, Catarrh of the bladder, Cat